THE DAY HAD FINALLY COME.
I BOARDED THE CAT AT THE VET AND DROVE OUT TO THE EDGE OF TOWN.
FELIX AND I WERE GOING TO TRY AND LEAVE ON THE NEXT TRAIN.

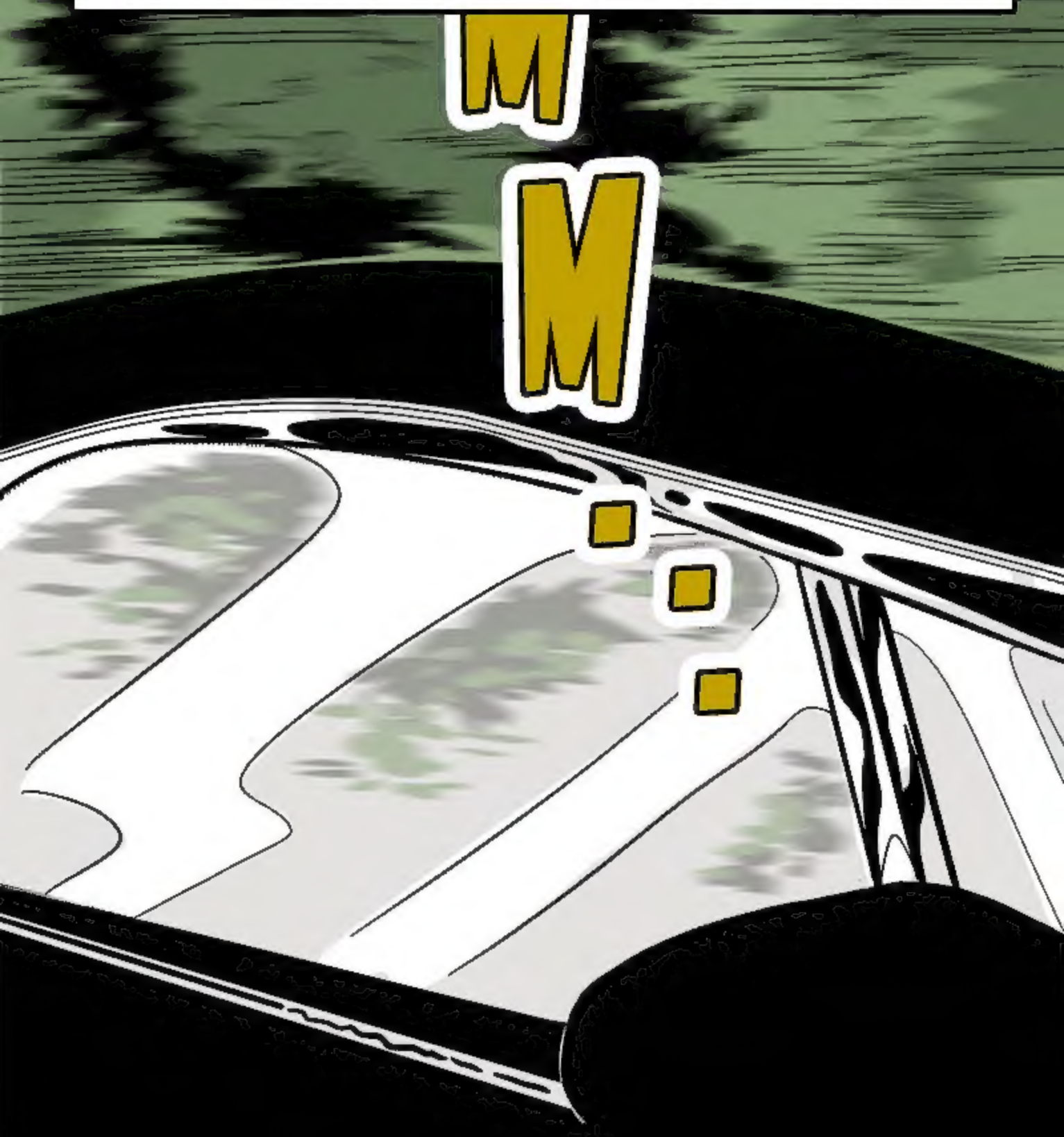
THE WAY OUT
PART ONE

VRRRM

I PACKED SOME LUGGAGE AND MY EMERGENCY BAG.

I HOPED WE'D BE ABLE TO COME BACK FOR LITTLE

FRIEND. BUT SINCE I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, SHE WAS SAFER AT THE VET.



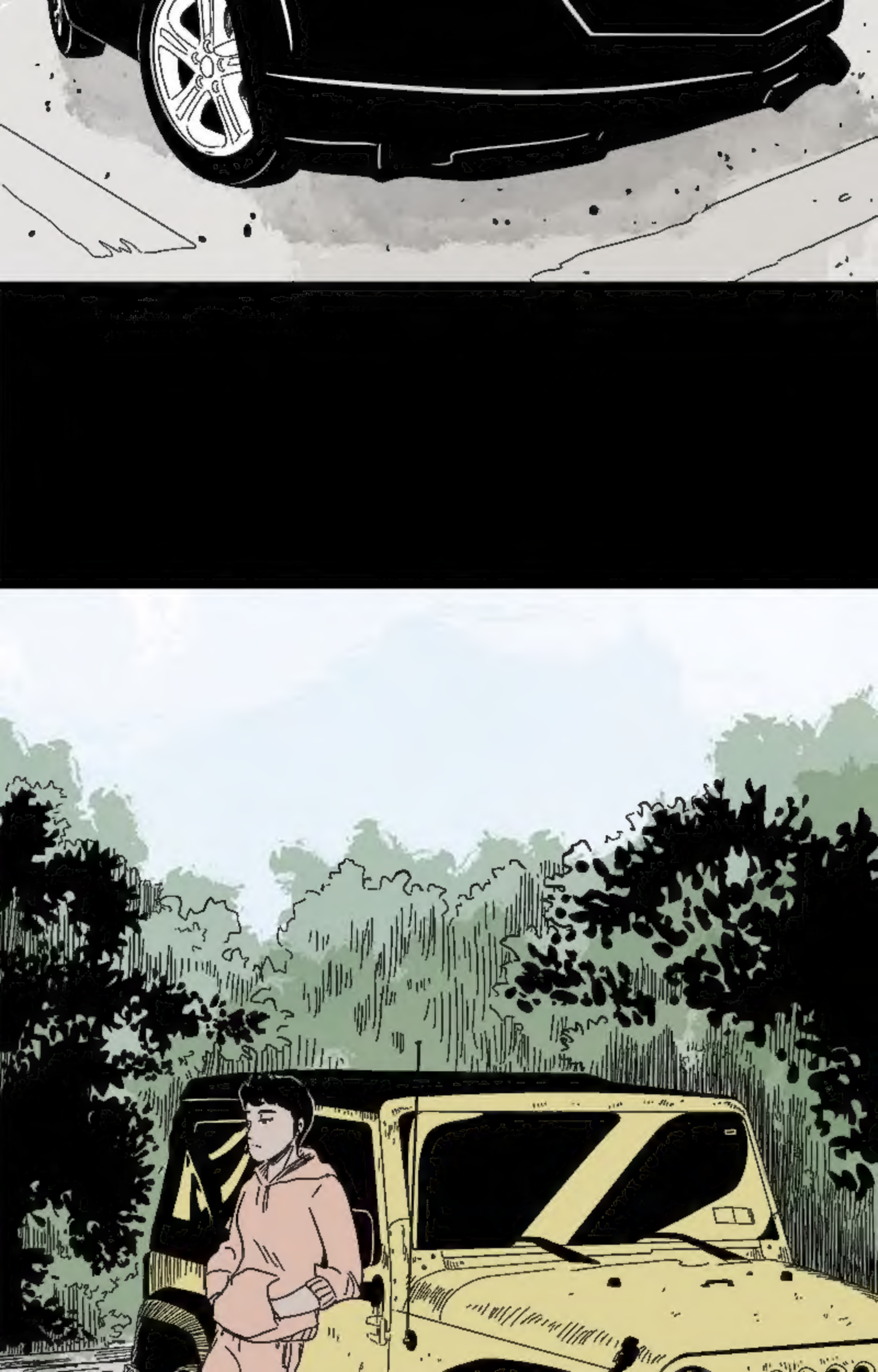

AT THIS POINT, MY ONLY

PLAN WAS TO GET *OUT*.

WHATEVER HAPPENED AFTER THAT, WE'D JUST WING IT.

FELIX AND I AGREED TO MEET AT THE TRAIN STATION AND LEAVE OUR CARS IN THE LONG-TERM LOT.

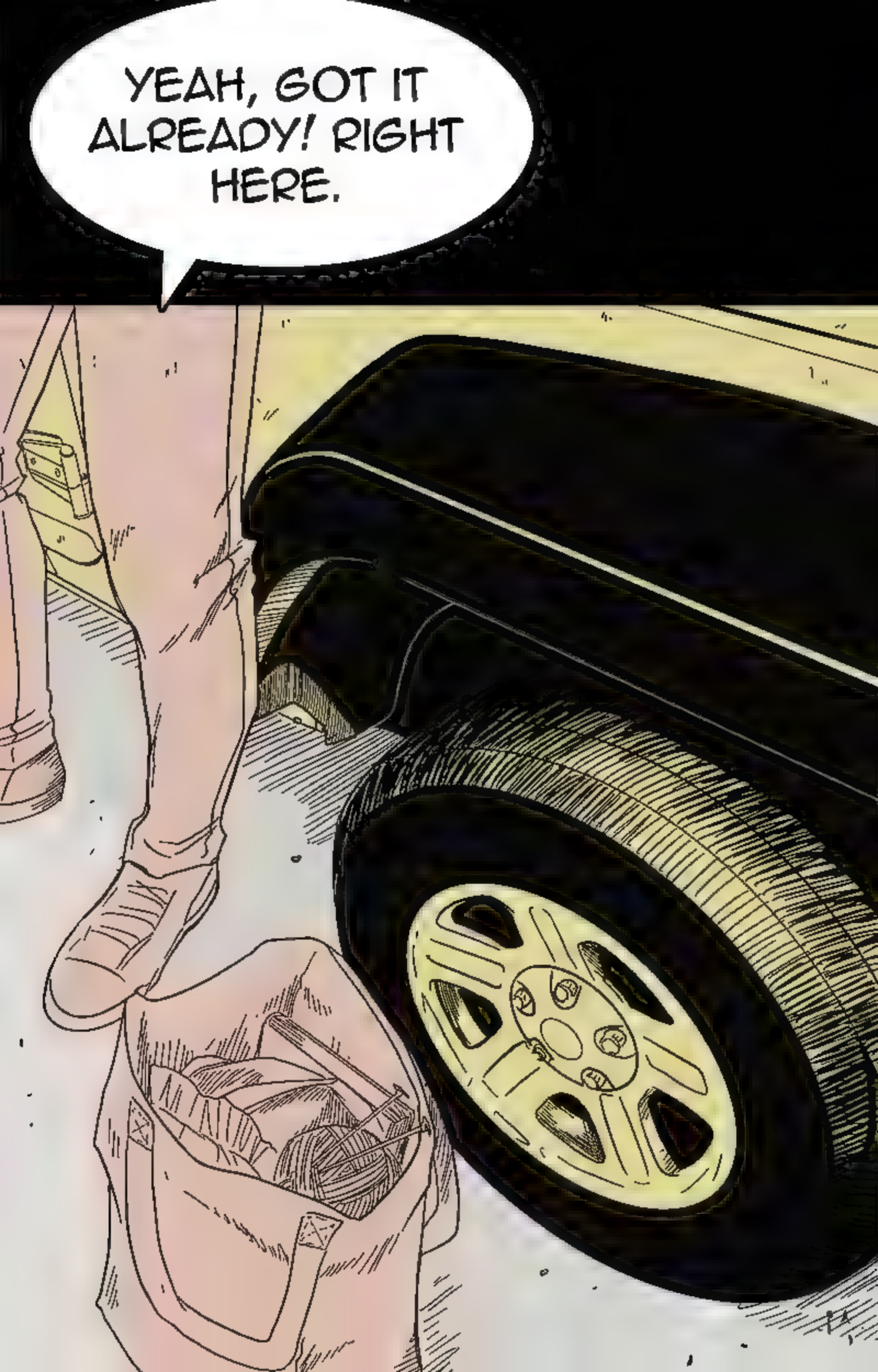
I KNEW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT THIS GUY...WOULD HE EVEN SHOW UP?

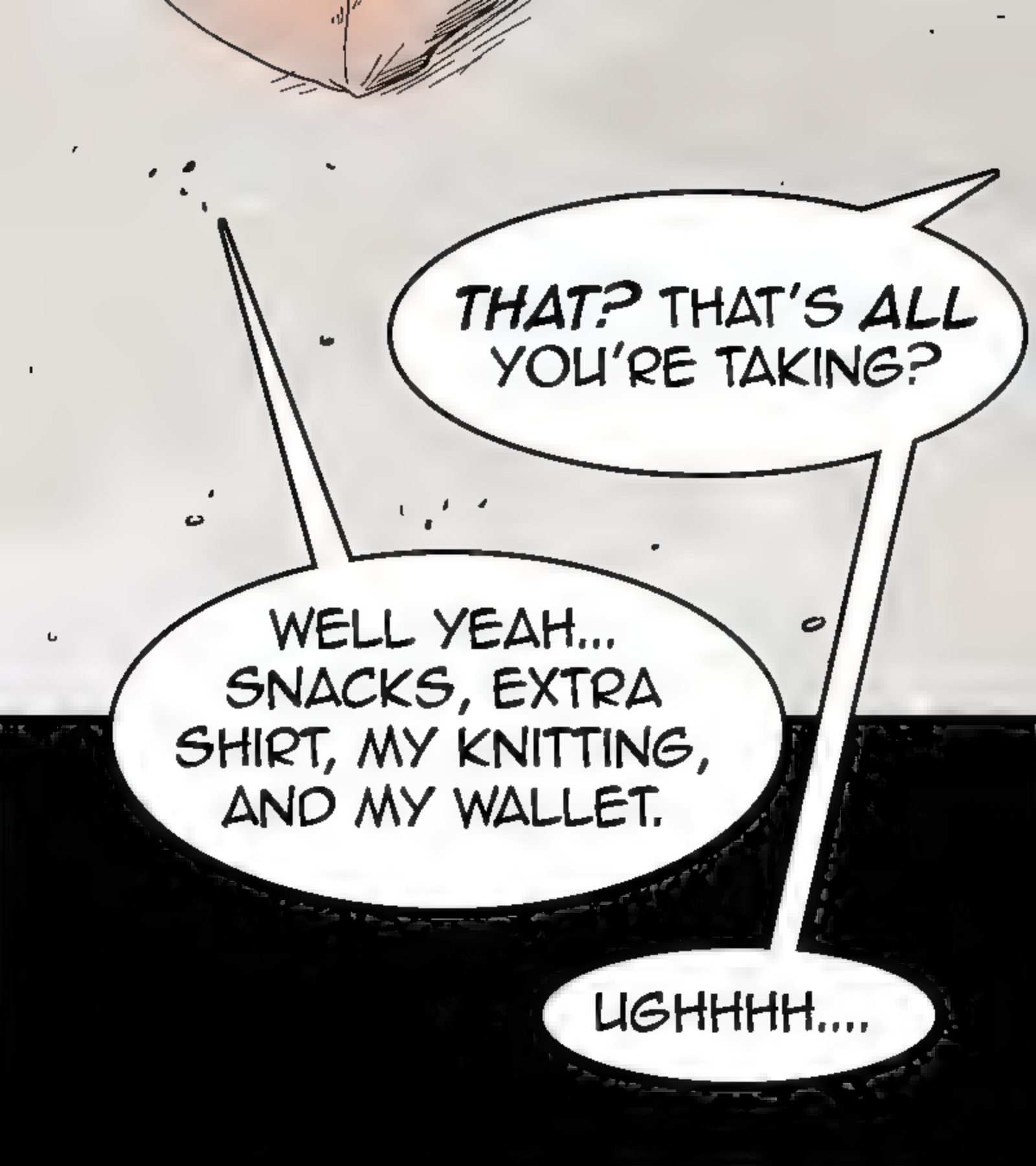


FELIX!
BUENOS DIAS, FRANTASTIC.
HEY! YOU READY TO GO?

YOU KNOW IT.
COOL...

UH, YOU WANNA GET THE REST OF YOUR LUGGAGE?
I THINK THE TRAIN IS LEAVING SOON, SO WE NEED TO HUSTLE.

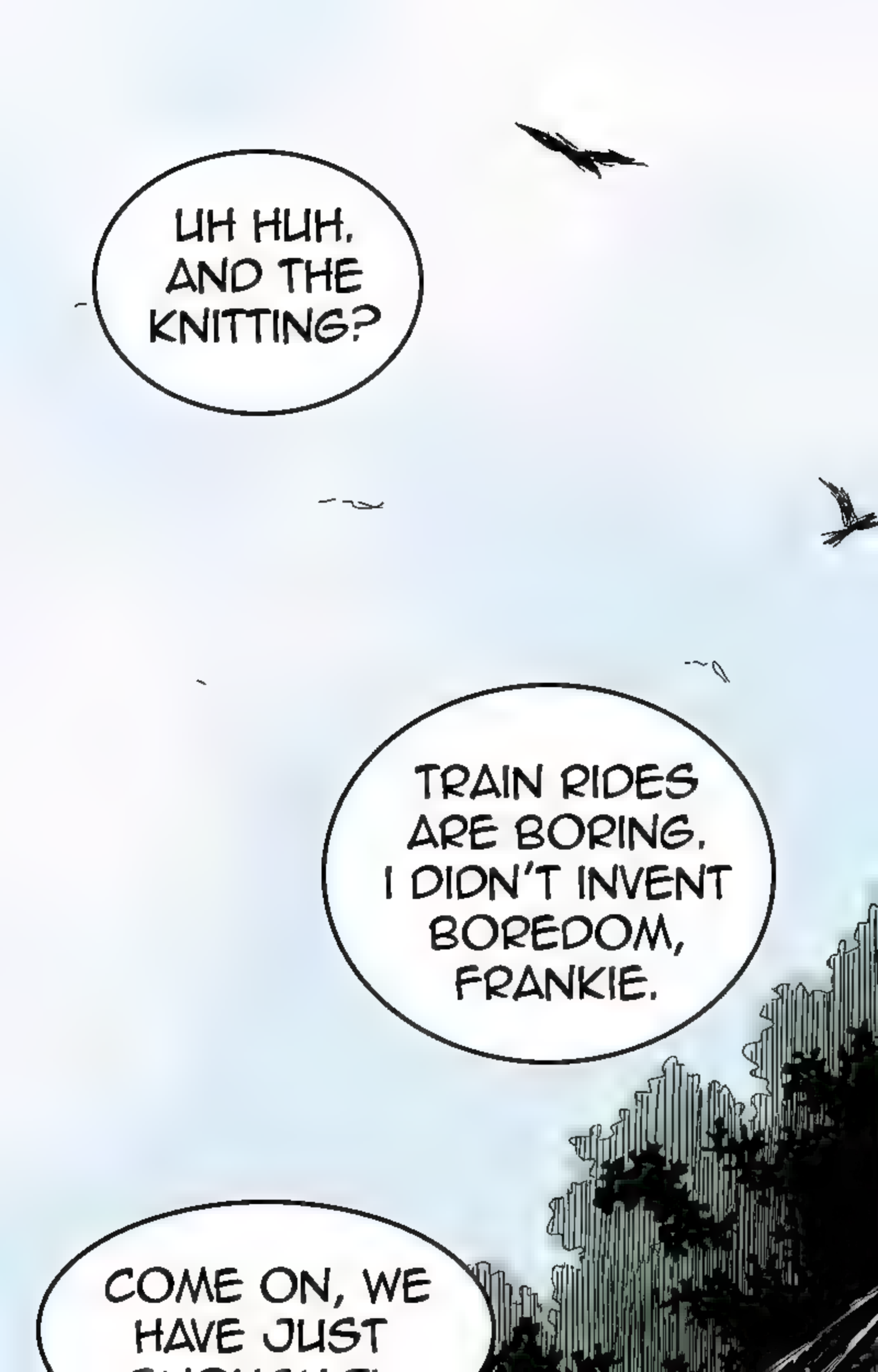

YEAH, GOT IT ALREADY! RIGHT HERE.


THAT? THAT'S ALL YOU'RE TAKING?
WELL YEAH... SNACKS, EXTRA SHIRT, MY KNITTING, AND MY WALLET.
UGHHHH....

FELIIIIIIX...
HEY, RELAX! WE'RE

ESCAPING TOWN, NOT GOING ON OUR HONEYMOON.
IF WE WERE, I PROMISE I'D SPRING FOR AIRFARE INSTEAD OF THE TRAIN.
UGH. LET'S JUST GO.

WHY AREN'T YOU TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY?
I TOTALLY AM! DID YOU NOT HEAR "EXTRA SHIRT?"

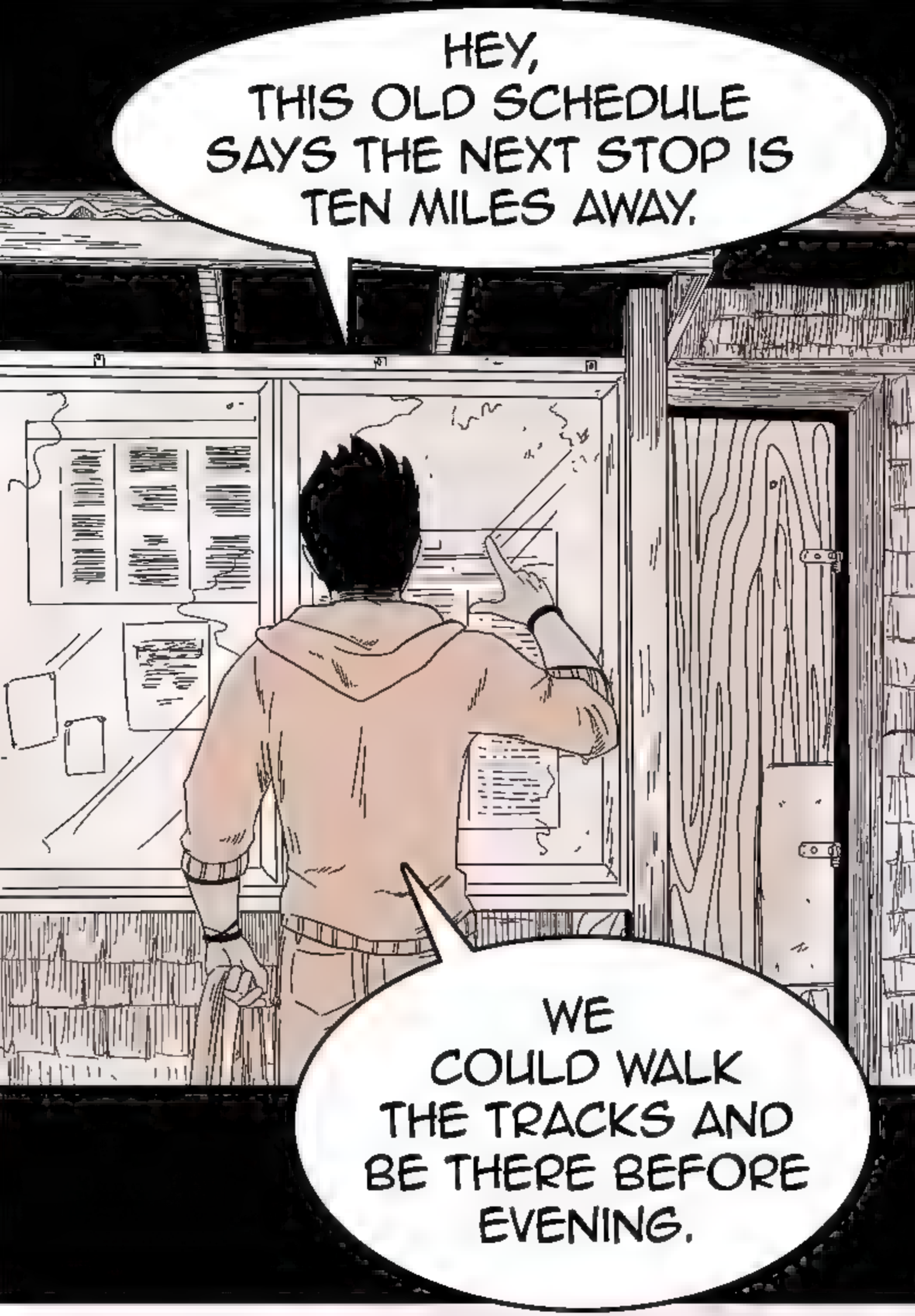

UH HUH. AND THE KNITTING?
TRAIN RIDES ARE BORING. I DIDN'T INVENT BOREDOM, FRANKIE.
COME ON, WE HAVE JUST

ENOUGH TI-
...WHA...
WHAT THE HELL?!

WOW. BIG YIKES, THE BUILDING.
IT'S A DERELICT! WHY IS IT CLOSED DOWN??

THIS PLACE IS SUPPOSED TO BE RUNNING LIKE FIVE TRAINS A *DAY!*

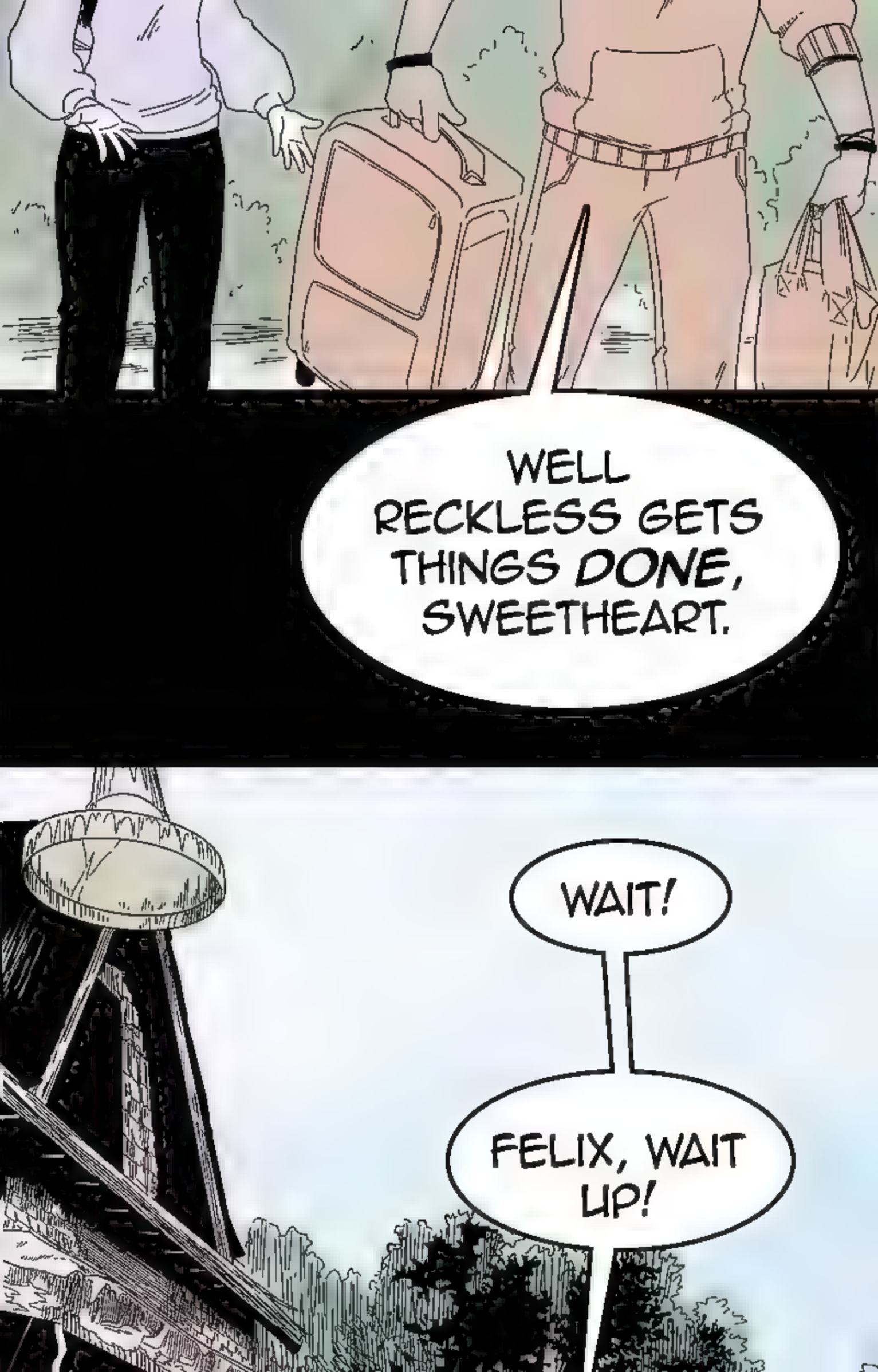
THE WEBSITE SAID SO!

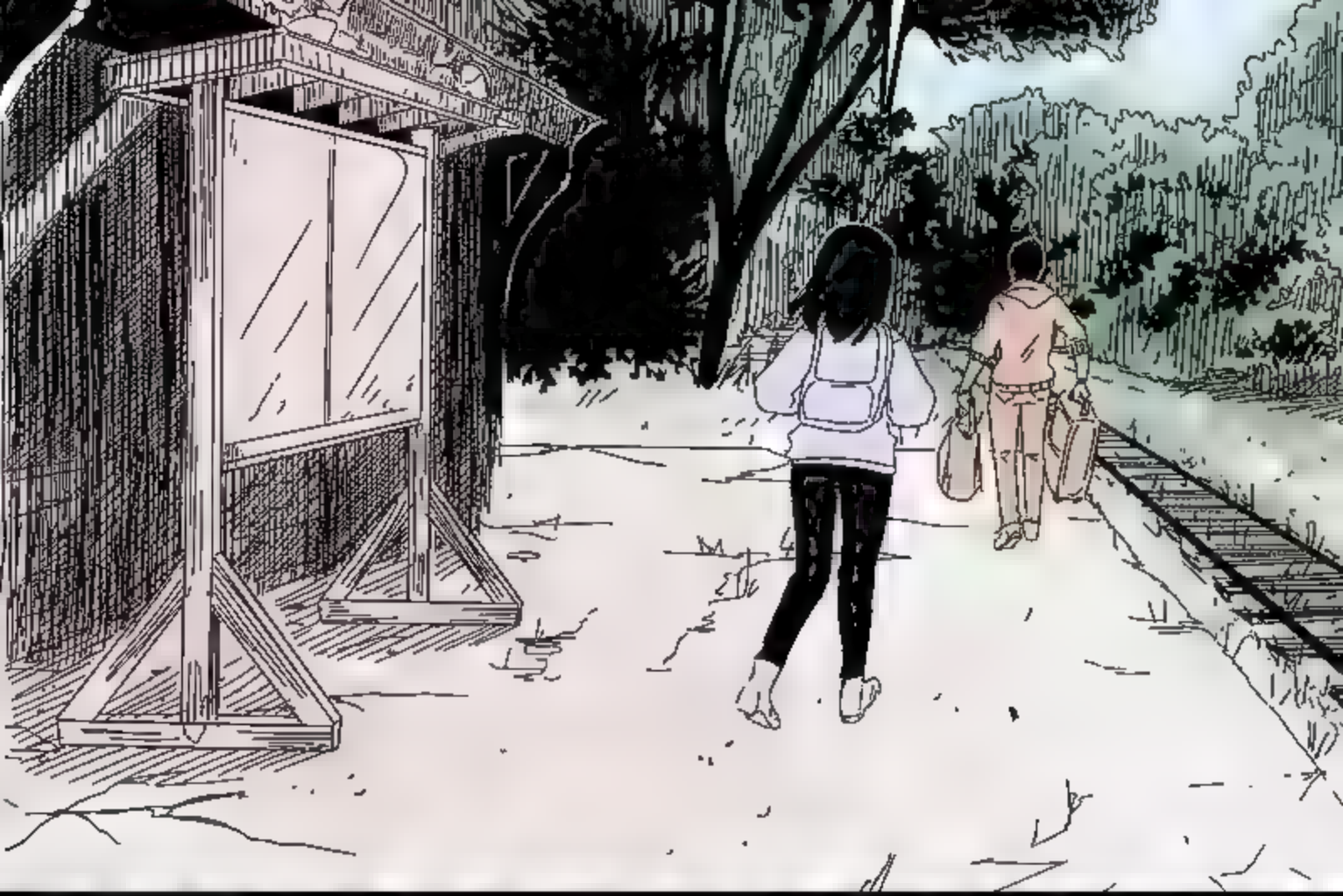

HEY, THIS OLD SCHEDULE SAYS THE NEXT STOP IS TEN MILES AWAY.
WE COULD WALK THE TRACKS AND BE THERE BEFORE EVENING.

I...GUESS. WE'LL HAVE TO GO HOME, GET SOME SUPPLIES, GET YOUR OTHER STUFF-
FRANKIE, WE GOTTA GO NOW. WE HAVE TO GET

SO NOW. WE HAVE TO GET A JUMP ON...WHATEVER'S DOING THIS WEIRD STUFF!
IF WE GO HOME FIRST, THAT JUST GIVES IT TIME TO SET UP SOMETHING ELSE TO STOP US!

WHU...WE AREN'T PREPARED!
SO? WE CAN MAKE IT.
THAT'S TOO RECKLESS!


WELL RECKLESS GETS THINGS DONE, SWEETHEART.
WAIT!
FELIX, WAIT UP!



UGH, IT'S ALL OVERGROWN.

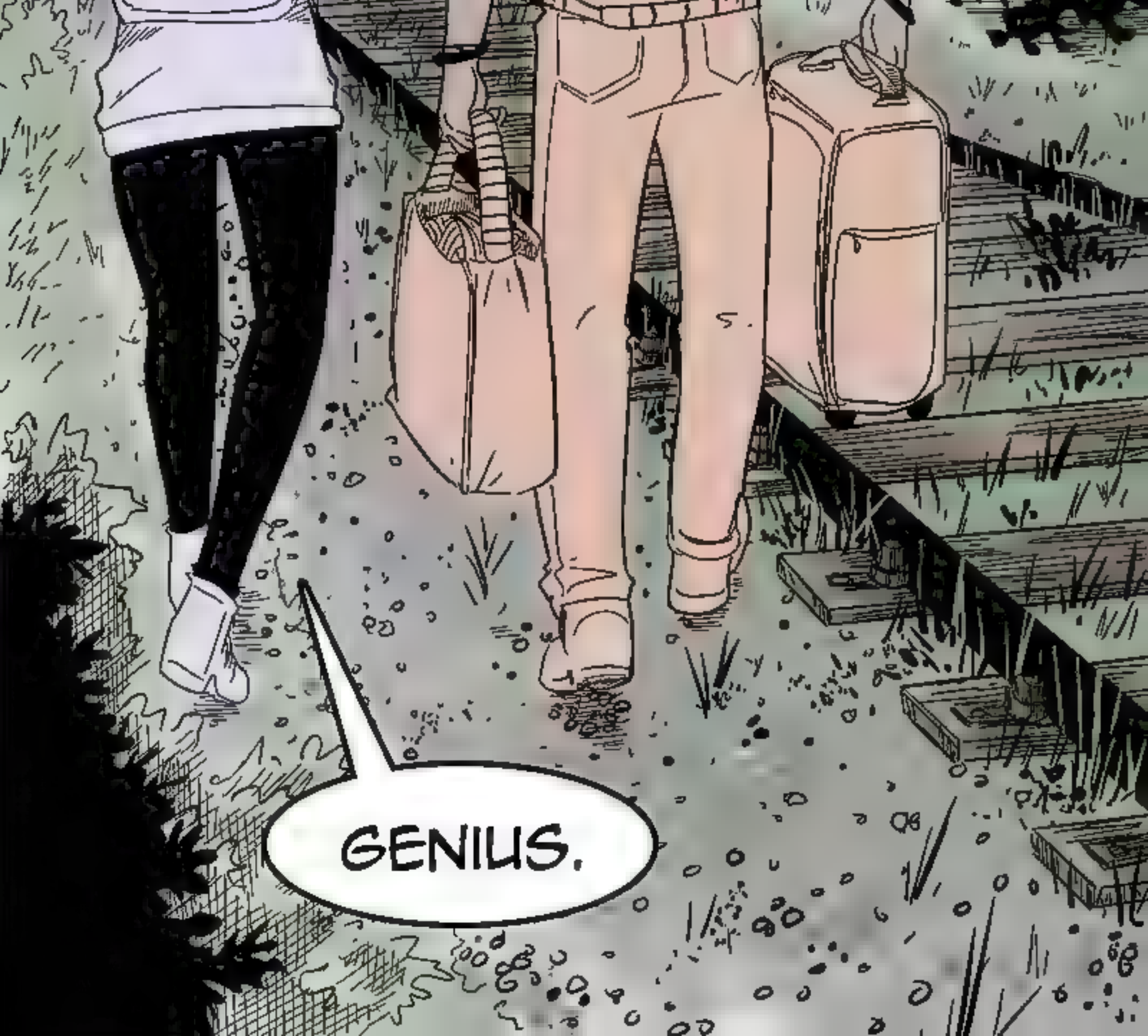
WELL...I GUESS IT'S A NICE DAY FOR A WALK.

ATTAGIRL. IT'S A GREAT DAY!
HARD TO BELIEVE ALL THE WEIRD JUNK WE'VE BEEN THROUGH ON A SUNNY DAY LIKE THIS.

WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO IF WE GET OUT?

WELL...CONTACT THE POLICE. TRY TO GET THE CAT OUT OF THERE. GO BACK FOR MY STUFF WHEN IT'S SAFE.

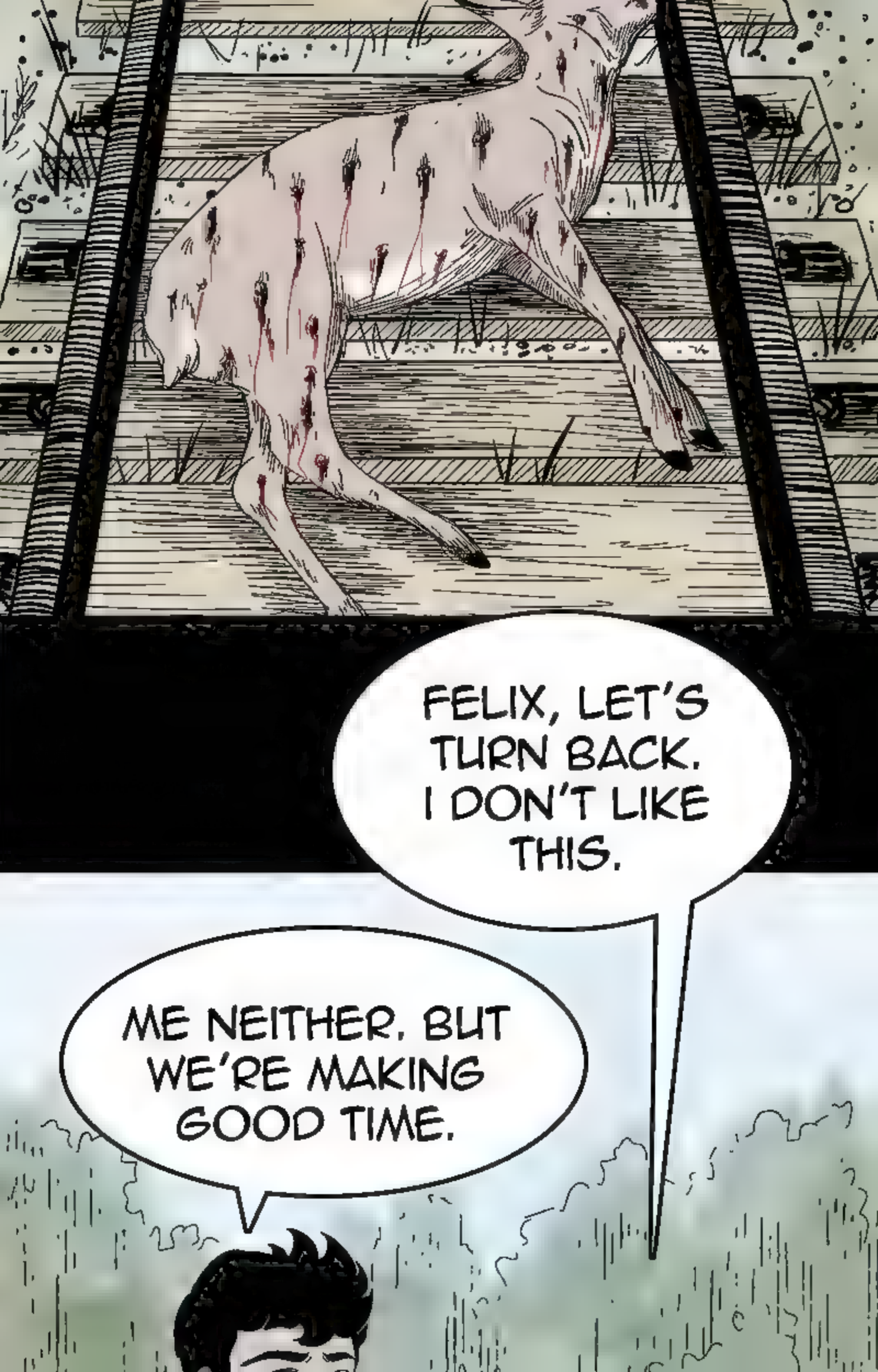
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?
SELL TICKETS.


GENIUS.

HEY, HOLD UP.
YOU SEE THAT UP AHEAD?

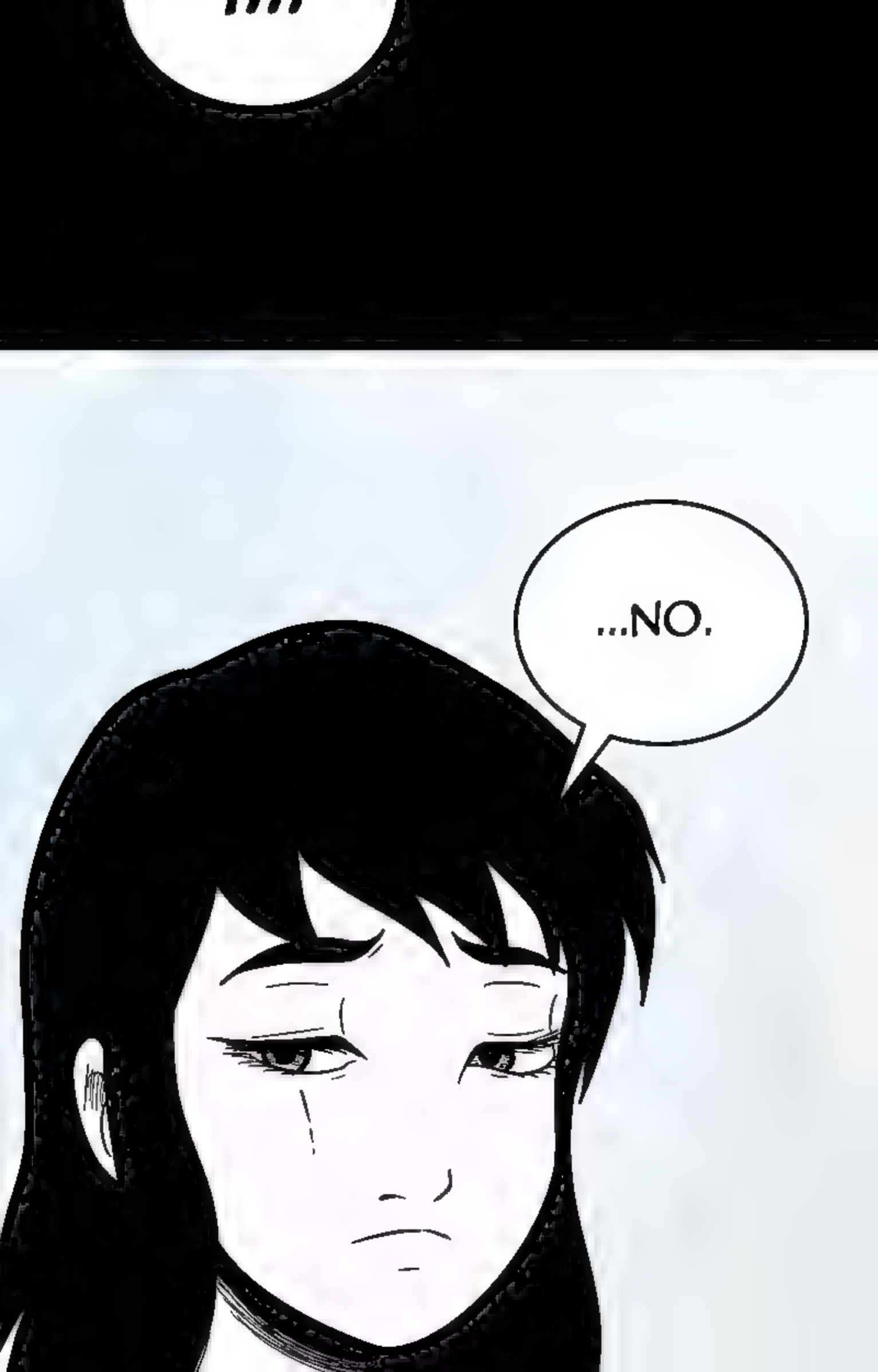
THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE TRACKS.

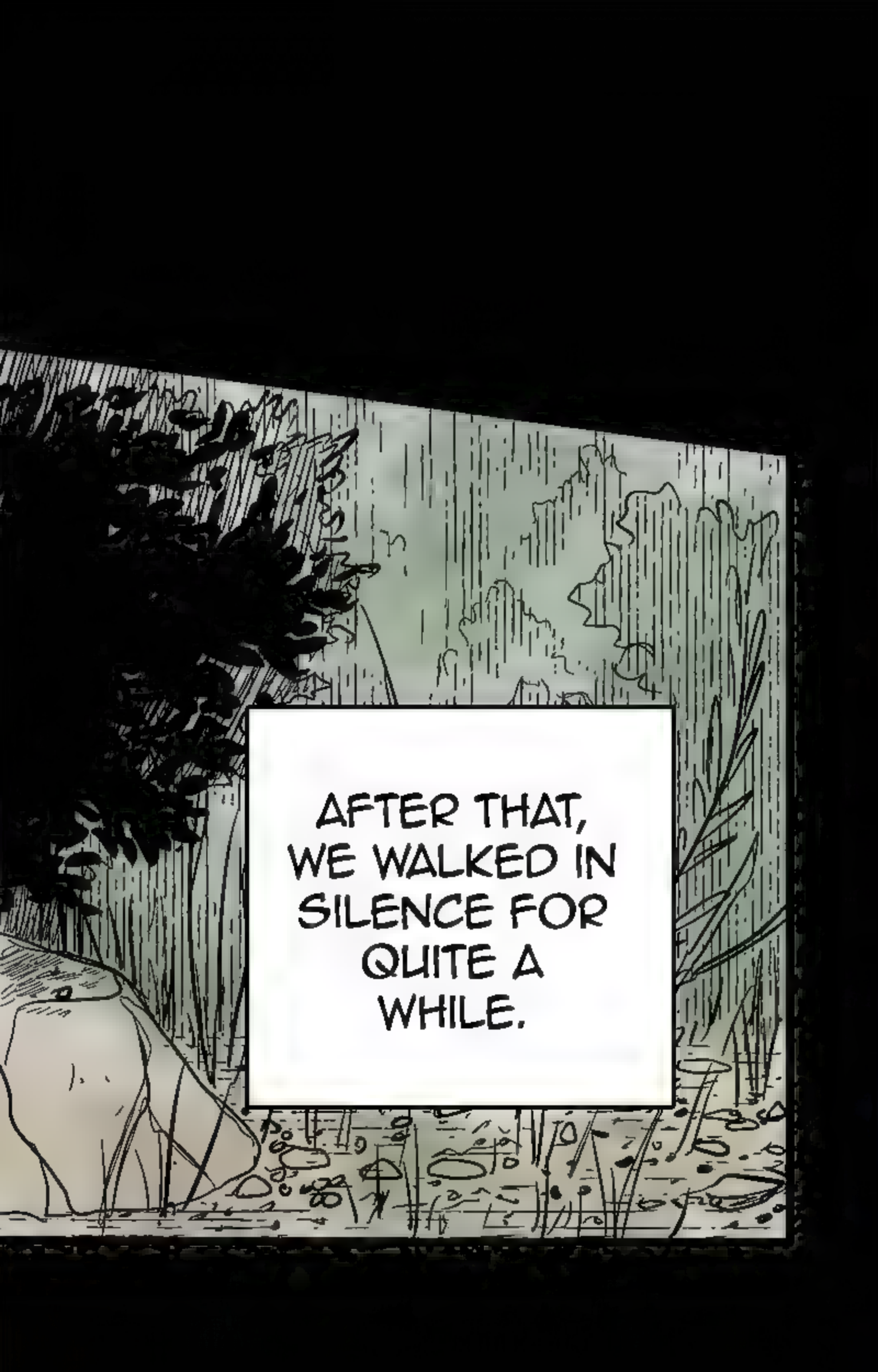
IT'S...A DEER.
IT'S FULL OF *HOLES.*


FELIX, LET'S TURN BACK. I DON'T LIKE THIS.
ME NEITHER. BUT WE'RE MAKING GOOD TIME.

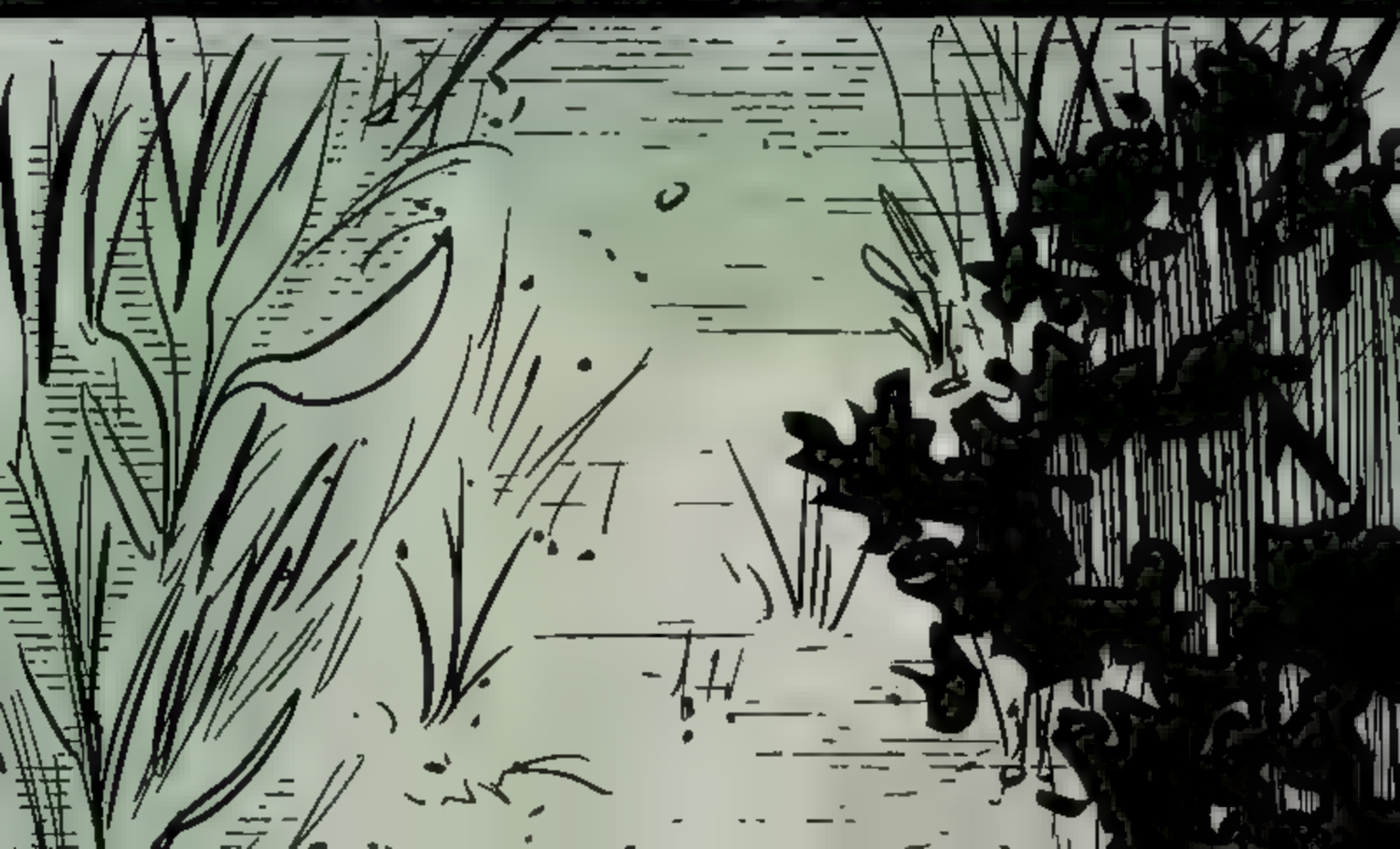
SO? WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP AHEAD!
NEED TO PLAY IT SAFE!

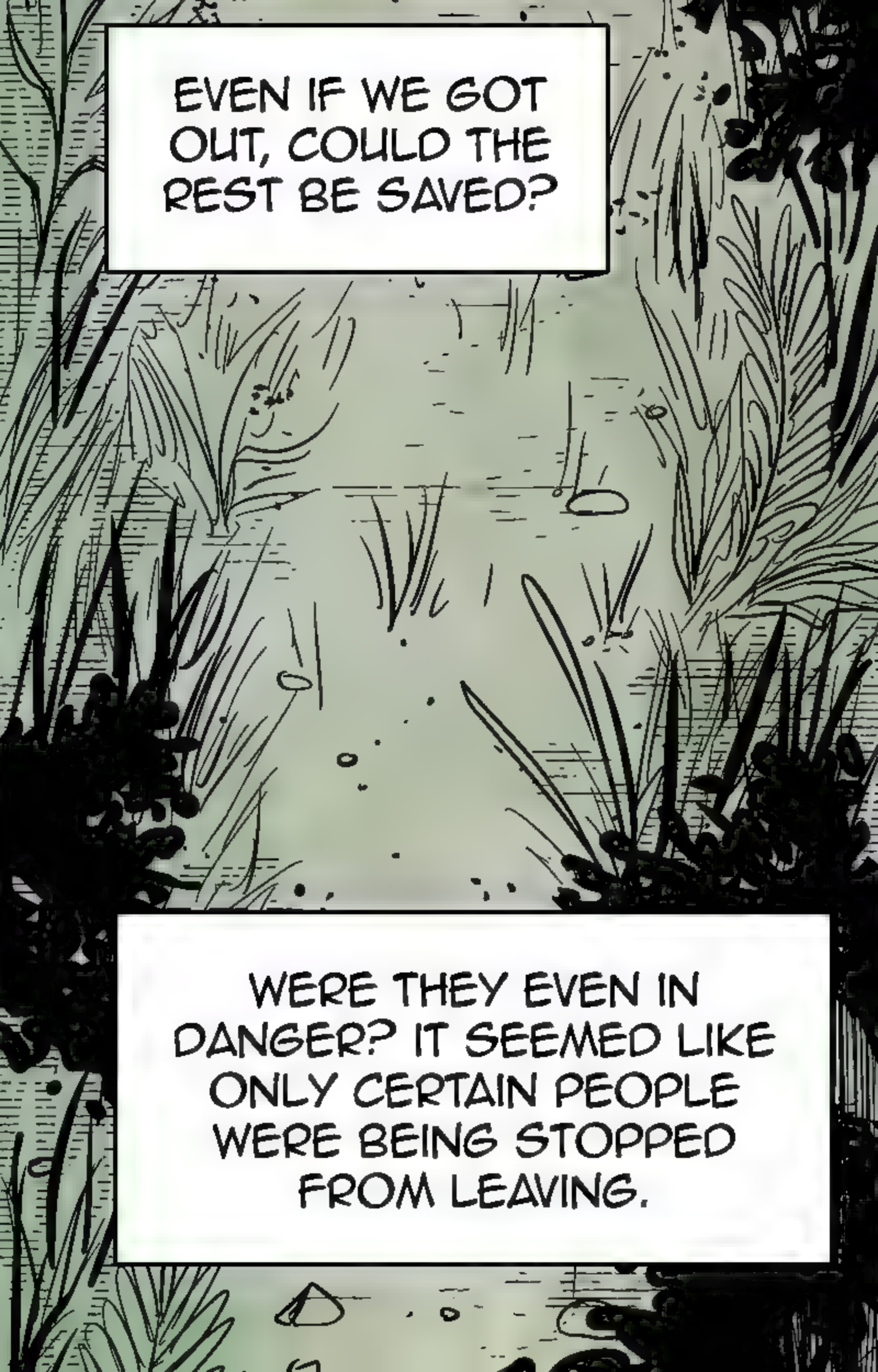
YEAH.
HOW'S THAT
BEEN WORKING
OUT FOR YOU
SO FAR?
YOU LEFT
TOWN YET?

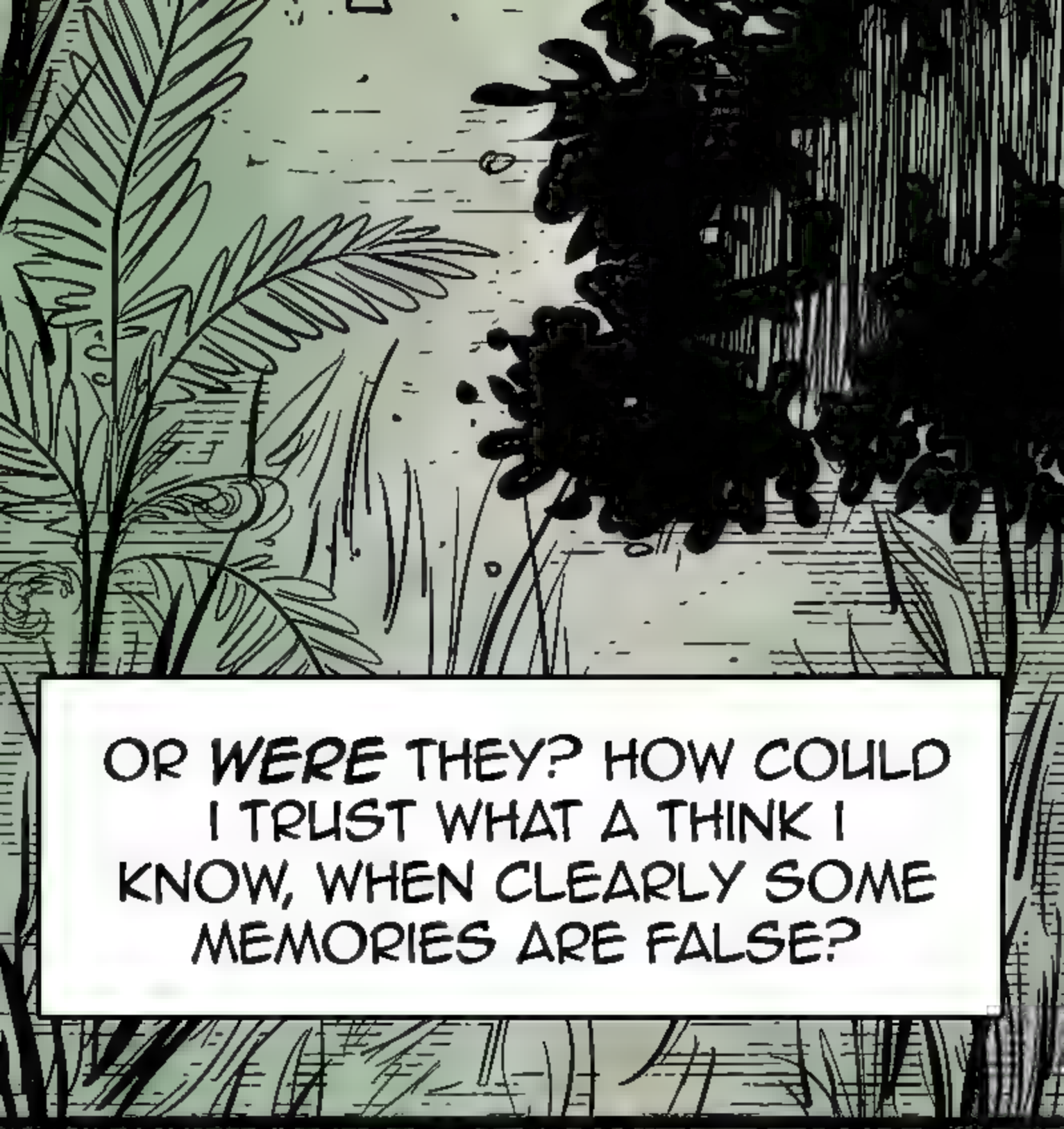

...NO.


AFTER THAT, WE WALKED IN SILENCE FOR QUITE A WHILE.

I KEPT THINKING ABOUT EVERYONE IN TOWN.

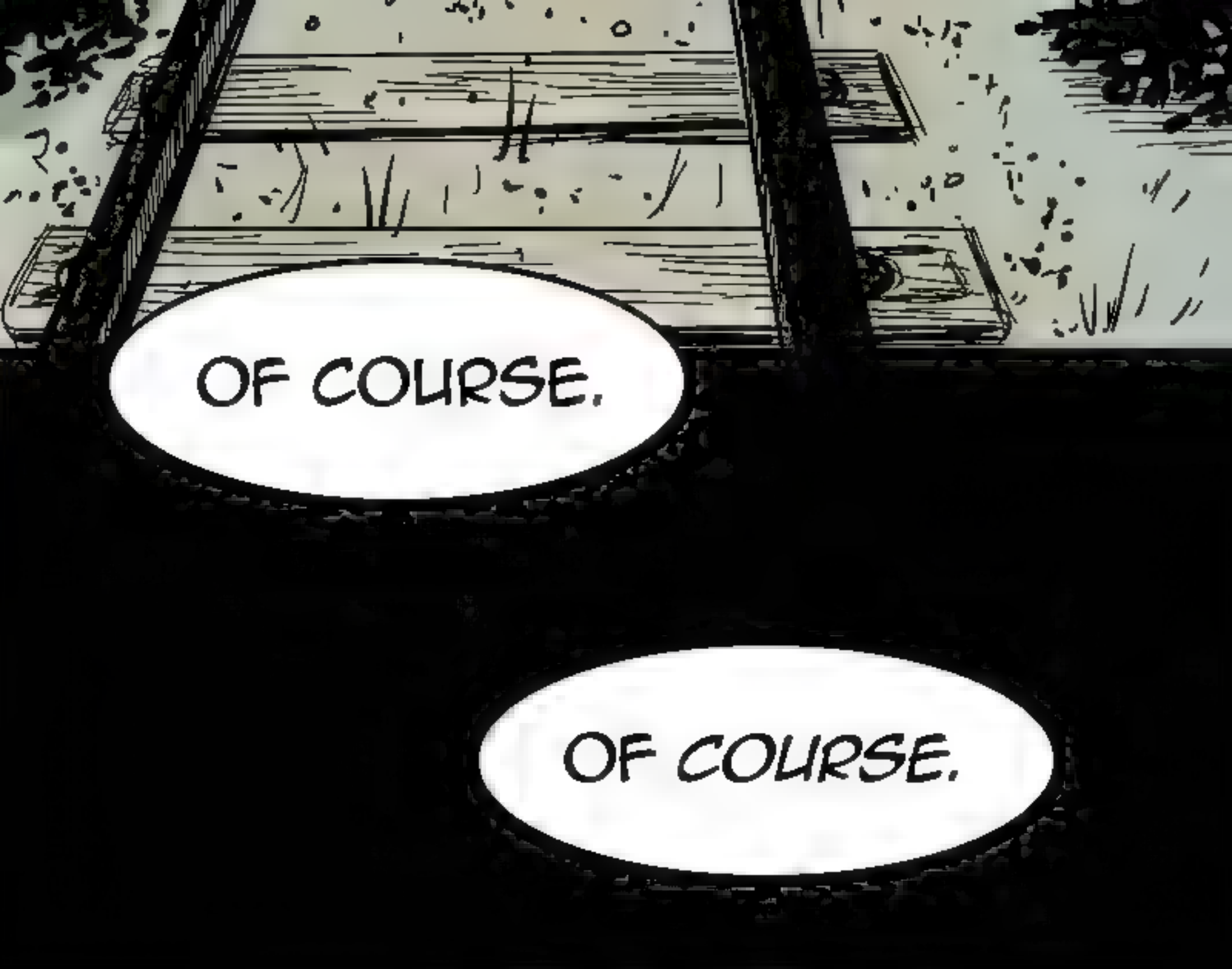



EVEN IF WE GOT OUT, COULD THE REST BE SAVED?
WERE THEY EVEN IN DANGER? IT SEEMED LIKE ONLY CERTAIN PEOPLE WERE BEING STOPPED FROM LEAVING.


OR *WERE* THEY? HOW COULD I TRUST WHAT A THINK I KNOW, WHEN CLEARLY SOME MEMORIES ARE FALSE?

WE WALKED FOR A LONG TIME.

AND THEN THE TRACKS GAVE OUT


OF COURSE.
OF COURSE.

SEE? THIS IS WHAT THEY DO!
THEY JUST LEAD YOU IN CIRCLES UNTIL YOU GO CRAZY-

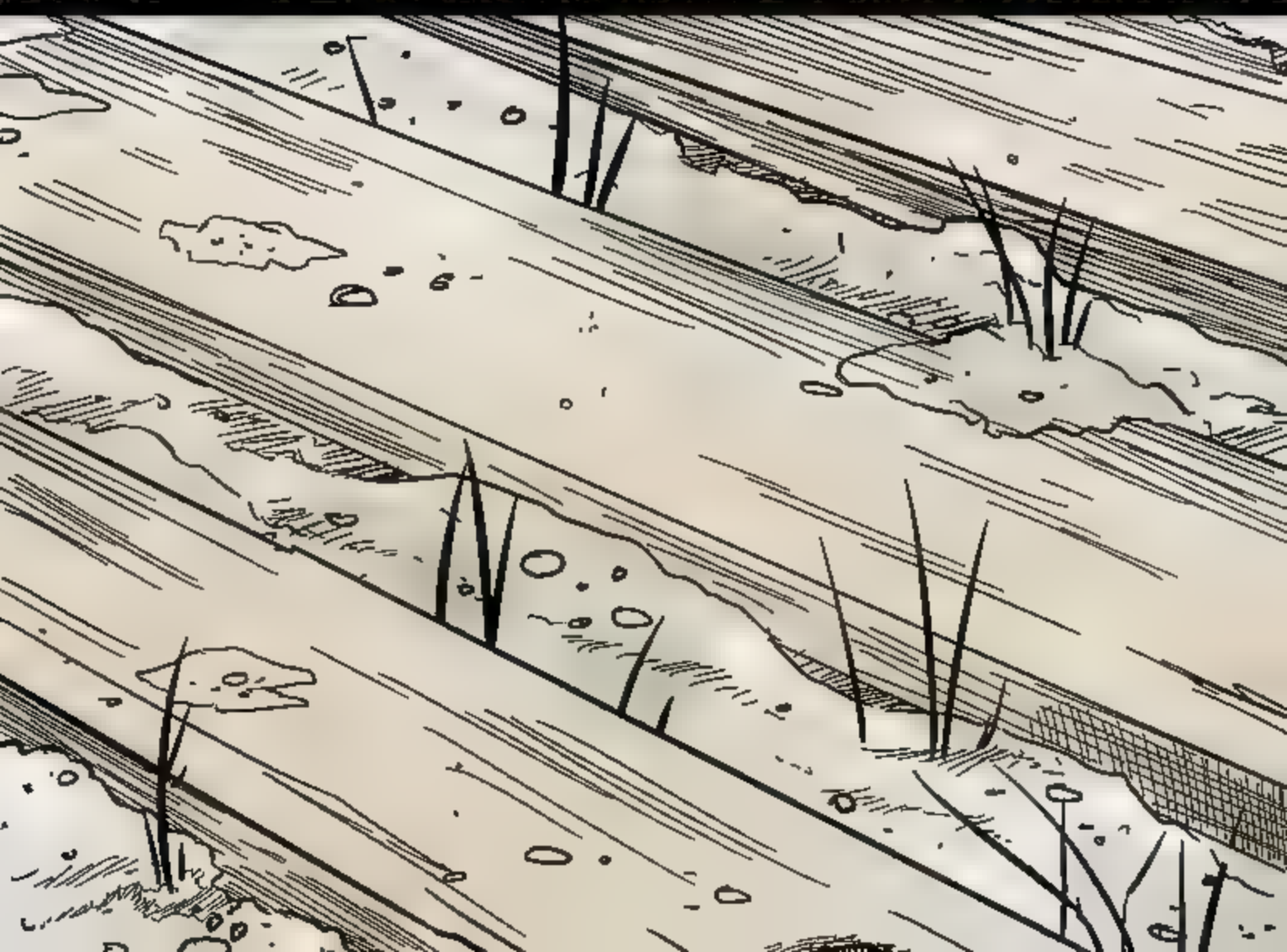
CRAZY-
FRANKIE, CHILL! WE'RE NOT TRAINS, WE DON 'T NEED RAILS.

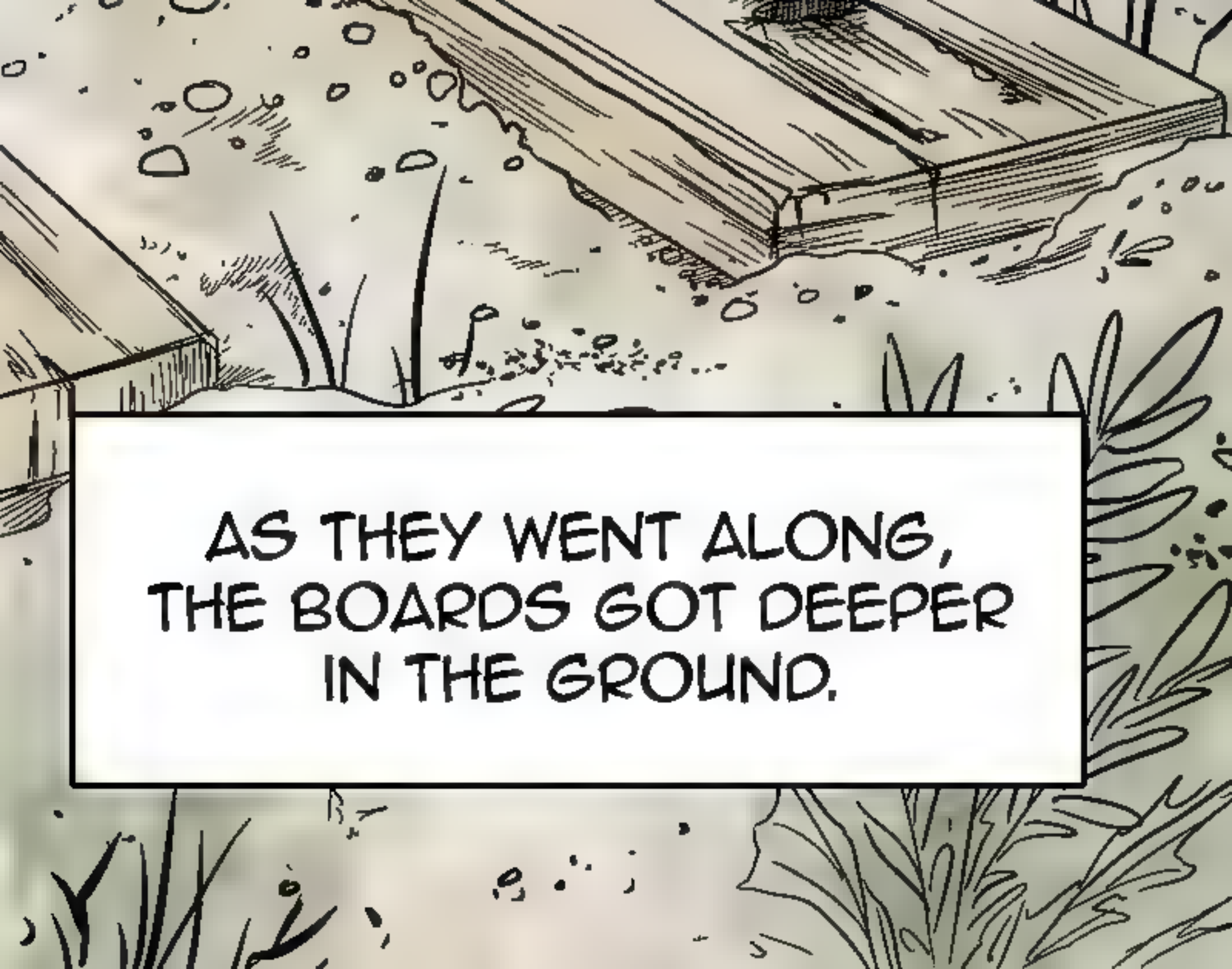
WE CAN FOLLOW THE WOODEN BOARDS.
IT'S OKAY.
I GOT YOU, CHICA. WE GOT THIS.

COME ON.

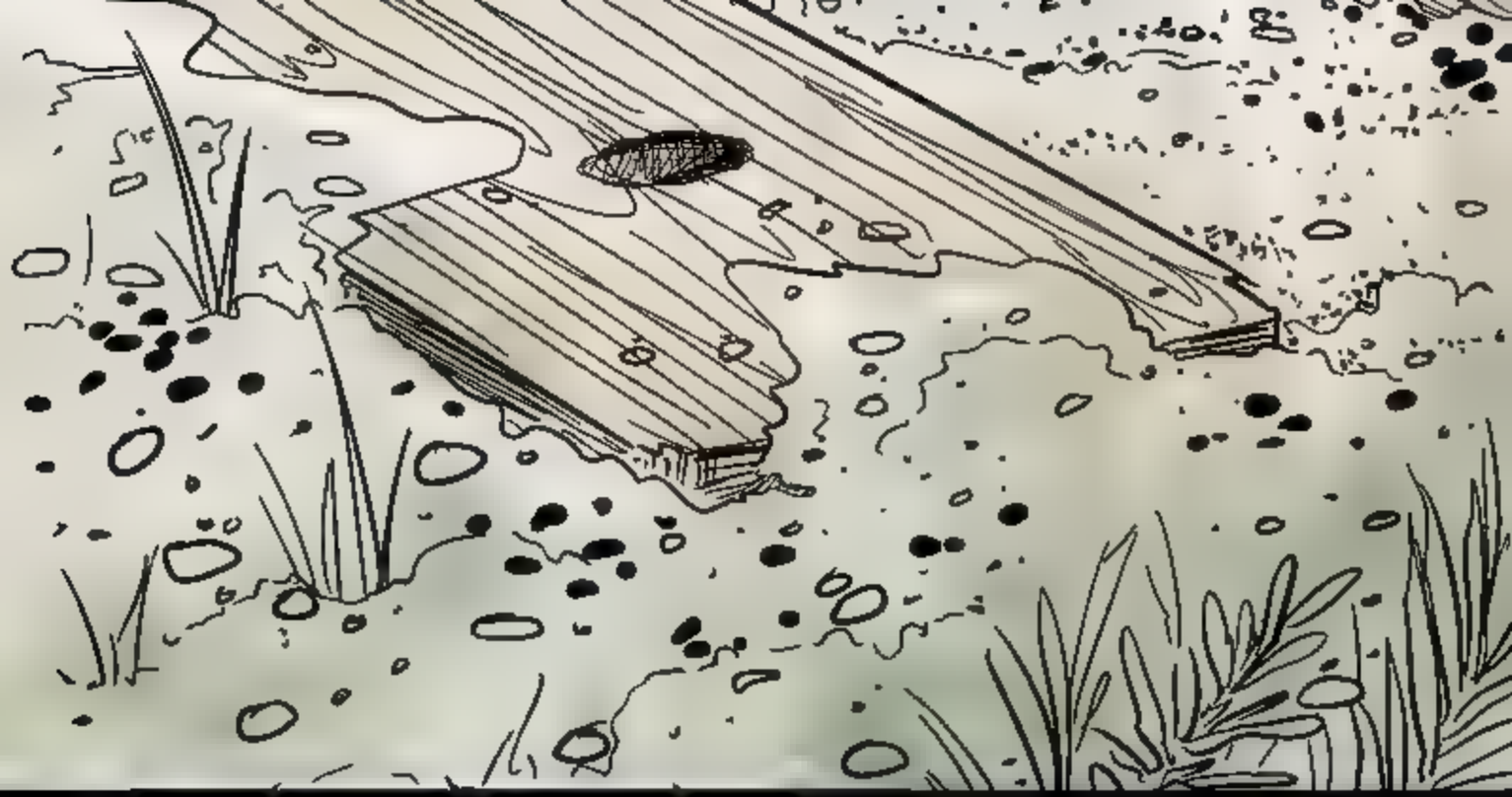
WE FOLLOWED
THE TRACK BOARDS

FOR ANOTHER MILE OR SO.

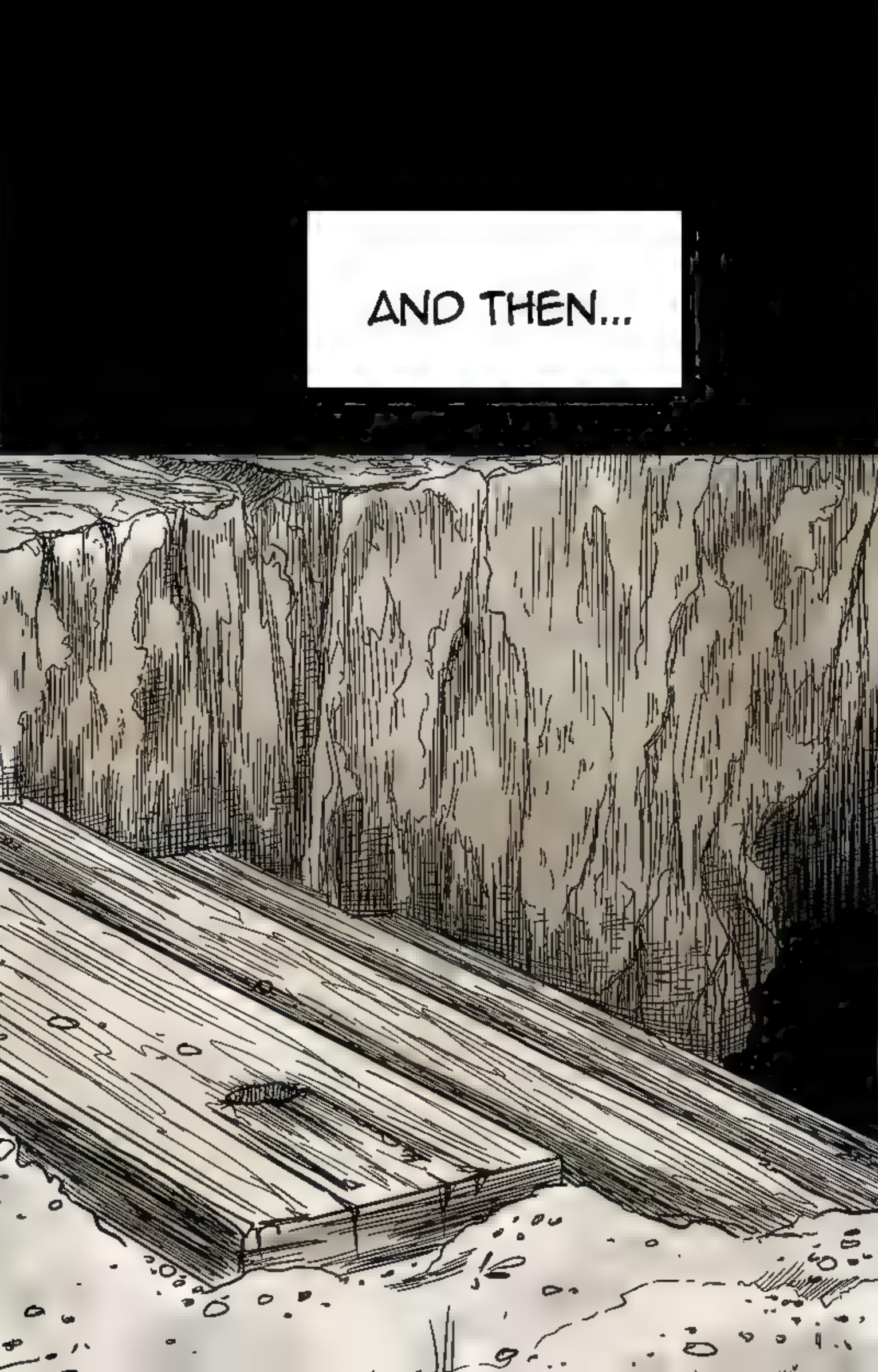


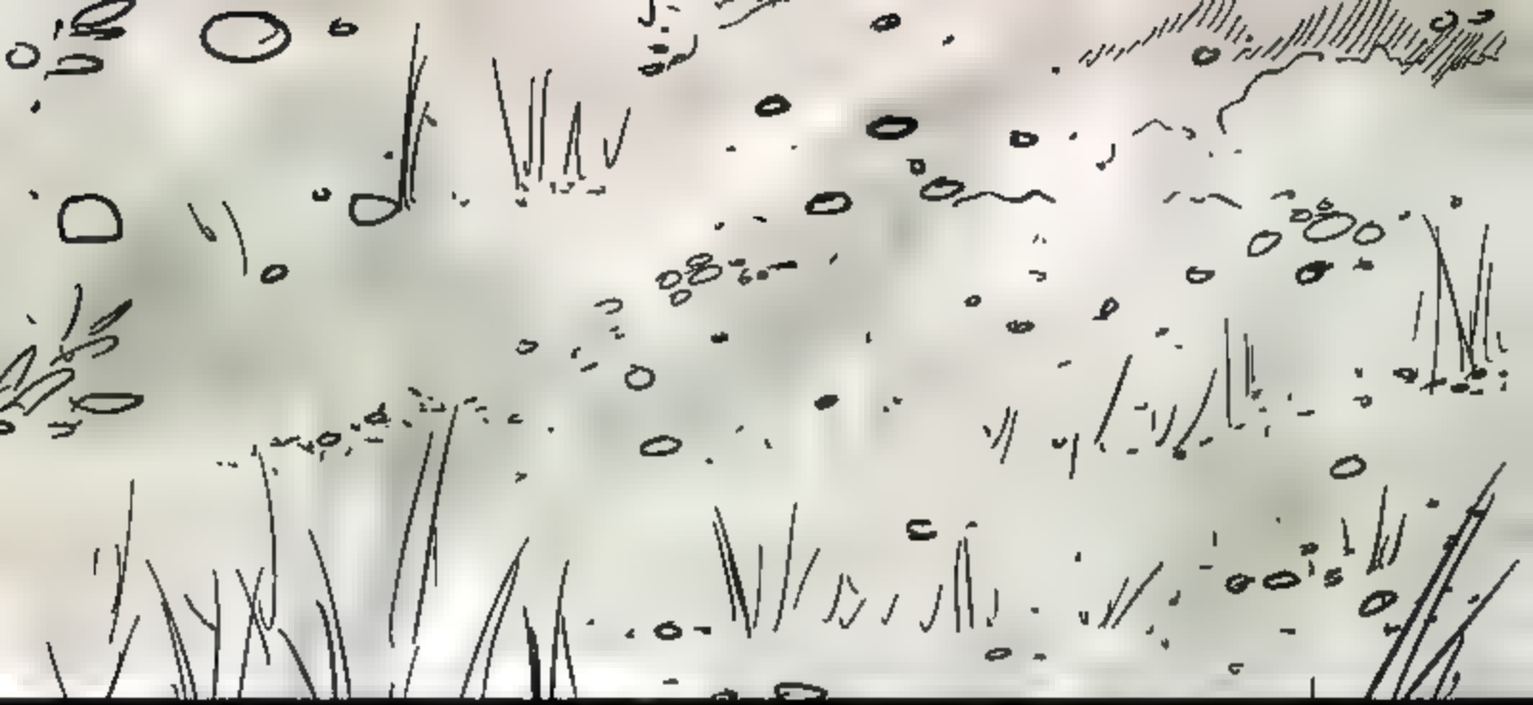

AS THEY WENT ALONG,
THE BOARDS GOT DEEPER
IN THE GROUND.

AND DEEPER...



AND DEEPER.


AND THEN...



WHAT IS THAT?

A MARBLE...